

THE SUNLIGHT WAS BEATING DOWN
ON ME AND I HAD THE ENDLESS SEA AHEAD.



AFTER THE GREAT STORMS AND
ROUGH WAVES HAD ALMOST TORN ME APART,



IN THIS VAST SEA



I WAS LEFT ALL ALONE WITHOUT KNOWING WHERE TO GO

I CRIED,
COLD AND ALONE



I WAS MELTING
IN A POOL OF TEARS

AFTER COMPLETELY EMPTYING MYSELF
AND LAYING IN THE BOAT,



AS I GAZED HELPLESSLY UP AT THE NIGHT SKY

I WAS FILLED WITH RAGE, AND
I RESENTED MY SMALL, PATHETIC BOAT.



I HATED THE RECKLESS COURAGE I HAD GONE ON,



AND I HATED MY SAD FATE.



THE TEARS STREAMED DOWN MY FACE.



JINGLE JUNGLE

SPECIAL EPISODE

A BOAT ON ITS WAY TO THE LANDS OF DREAMS
- SECOND HALF -



I SAW THE CRESCENT MOON WHICH
I HAD FORGOTTEN.



ITS LIGHT SEEMS
TO BE TRYING TO COMFORT ME
AND IT DRIES MY TEARS.
SLOWLY AND SOFTLY,
I HEARD THE ROOM'S VOICE.

AND YOU'RE STILL ON THE
PATH YOU WANTED TO TAKE.



THE AGENT'S VOICE FADED,
AND I FELL INTO A DEEP SLEEP.

IT DOESN'T
MATTER WHAT END
OF BOAT YOU'RE IN.



ALL THAT MATTERS IS WHERE
YOUR BOAT IS HEADED.



AFTER A SLEEP SO PEACEFUL
IT FELT ALMOST LIKE DEATH



THE MOON HAD GROWN FAINT IN THE
LIGHT OF THE EARLY MORNING



AND I WAS NO LONGER ON THE SEA.



I REALIZED THAT I WAS STANDING
ON A GREAT NEW CONTINENT
IN THE SEA.



I STARTED PACKING MY BAG AGAIN.



AS I LOOKED UPON THE SUN COMING UP
AND SHATTERING THE STILLNESS OF THE SEA,



I SOFTLY WHISPERED TO MYSELF

REMEMBER THIS MOMENT

IT'S THE START OF SOMETHING GREAT

